

PEN SKETCH OF THE MAN WHO WANTS TO BE
KING OF PORTUGAL.

Prince Michael had been dining, no wisely, but too well, at a country house in the neighborhood of Dresden. On his driving back to town, he overtook the equipage of Prince Albert, and either through carelessness, or else in pursuance of some drunken idea of fun, caught his wheels in those of Prince Albert's carriage with so much violence that it was overturned into the ditch, Prince Albert, its occupant, sustaining such injuries that he succumbed thereto a few hours later. So great was the penitence and sorrow exhibited by Prince Michael, that he became the cause of Albert's death, that he was permitted to retain his commission in the Saxon army. But he was permanently dismissed a year later when King Charles of Prussia, in England, on the grounds of his having had the opportunity, and of his own leave of absence, to travel extensively through Portugal for the purpose of assisting in the organization of an insurrection against the King of Spain, and of his failure to secure a commission in any other army, and suffering from a social boy-

Dom Pedro was at length led by the condition of affairs at Lisbon to resign his crown of Brazil to his infant son, and sailed for Europe to champion the cause of his daughter as Queen of Portugal. A civil war ensued, which lasted for nearly two years, and finally, in 1832, Dom Miguel and the remnant of his army were captured, and in consideration of his life being spared, he solemnly abjured all claims to the throne of Portugal, and undertook never to set foot of Portuguese soil again. Dom Pedro thereupon proclaimed his young daughter co-regent, and his father's old friend, the Duke of Palmella, as prime minister, re-

VERSE

Who is it that, when things get quiet,
When there is neither war nor riot
And scandal dies out for a day,
Stirs up the people in some way?
The President.

Who dallies with majestic things?
Who smoothes haughty railroad kings?
Who coaxes the orders of the day
And regulates our sewing bags?
The President.

Who kindles the colonial fires?
Who sorts the truthful from the liars?
Who sends the winds and brings the rain?
Who makes it the first duty plain?
The President.

Who keeps the world from going wrong?
Who never lets us still for long
By dull assault or wonder veiled
While asking what he may do next?
The President.

—Chicago Record-Herald

But with the cessation of military operations came a resumption of foreign trade and the export of money, followed by falling prices and hard times, and the 1787 constitutional convention met behind closed doors to frame a new system of government. When it was submitted to the people, they were told that it was a compromise between the full of rights or other limitation upon the power of Congress, the President, or the Supreme Court. In many of the States, many of the constitutional convention leaders agreed that if the system should be adopted they would help in the First Congress to remedy matters by submitting constitutional amendments. This compromise was agreed to by the Framers, and the first eleven amendments the First Congress submitted twelve amendments ten of which were adopted. The ninth and tenth provided that the rights an

Common to stars and elemental air,
Make woodlands fair.

So, as we hush our soul in this still place
Where first we saw love's face;
Centuries lean o'er us, and we part
Of nature's heart.

The very breeze from spirits that are dead
Brings bliss remembered;
And we have kinship with that beauty born

Overthrown in 1798.

In 1798 the Federalist party gained control of the government, and its officials refused to obey instructions. Thus the majority-rule system was overthrown.

In the next election, however, that of 1800, the voters re-established their sovereignty, for they elected the nominees of the Republican party, who were pledged to majority rule. Jefferson was their leader.

Here we have a clear-cut description of what constitutes a Republican. In the days of Jefferson it meant a majority ruleist, which is the equivalent of people's rule.

The people's rule was so successful that in 1807 the Federalist party died nationally. For eight years there existed, but only partly—the Republican—and every on

Washington, D. C.

Indian Sign Language.
From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

When an Indian paints his cheeks
scarlet lines and daubs a yellow square
on his forehead, the world knows that

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